

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 59.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1811

1145.

THE

## TEARS OF AFFECTION.

A pathetic Tale, founded on Facts.

In the west of England there resided a clergyman, whose manners were irreproachable, and whose life was exemplary. He performed the duties of his parish, with the greatest fidelity. The poor looked to him as a steady friend. His house was the receptacle of the friendless, and his heart felt for the distressed of mankind in general. He in time became acquainted with Amelia, the daughter of a respectable merchant in London, who was on a visit in a neighbouring town. The acquaintance terminated in marriage, which gave birth to Honorio, who was early initiated in the elements of useful learning. His mind was impressed with religious principles, even from a child. His disposition was rural for society, and though young, he shared to some of a similar disposition. A brief inter-engagement, his affections, and, as appeared his judgment, he discovered in her every thing that was amiable; but Providence was pleased to remove her from this world, and Honorio was left to console his loss. The tears often flowed freely on account of her death. He would often lament and say, "Oh my dear Mrs. who are taken from me at a time when I would have companions; our hearts and dispositions were congenial, and though we part on earth, we shall meet again to part no more." He treasured of their children amusements, and how frequently they retired from their school-fellows to play with each other.

As Honorio was possessed of a feeling heart, it was not conceived that he would be so fond of his friends. Eliza was formed to make her friends happy, and Honorio perceived in her every thing that was excellent. The first interview was agreeable, but a few years rendered their acquaintance a paradise on earth. There was not the least secret but what was revealed to each other. Morning walks tended to dissipate their sorrows. Religion itself lent him her celestial aid. They frequented the same church, and their piety was the same. Honorio esteemed the character of Eliza, she appeared possessed of every amiable quality. The more he knew her the more he loved her. A peculiar softness and modesty were in her disposition. No anger ruffled her heavenly mind. Atravert other parents she readily obeyed their commands. She perceived the growing affection of Honorio, and had not the least desire to check it, as his intentions were so laudable. Eliza saw in him what she conceived was absolutely necessary to make her happy, so that she anticipated their intended union with pleasure. Honorio was all of a sudden taken, exceeding ill. His way of course very much altered, and the tears of affliction bedewed her lovely cheeks. Memorable was the time when she took him by the hand, and as if anticipating his death she exclaimed, "If you are taken from me, I shall die in despair because I know the sincerity of my regard, and that my heart, Honorio, is affectionately yours for ever. Death itself cannot

divide us, for we are so closely united in affection, that as kindred spirits we shall live together for ever!" Honorio listened with attention to the voice of his Eliza, clasping her to his heaving bosom, and said (tears of affection flowing from his eyes) all that is lovely on earth is centered in my dearest friend, and may the union of our hearts be consummated above. If my God take me from you, Eliza, I will watch over you as a guardian spirit, and will protect you from every danger; but he can yet restore me to health, and cause me to live for your sake.—If not (pressing her hand, he exclaimed) my God, "thy will be done," and give resignation to Eliza."

Providence, ever attentive to the prayers of the righteous, restored Honorio to his health; but his restoration was gradual. Who can conceive the happiness of Eliza! She offered to heaven her warmest acknowledgments, in a way of gratitude. Sympathy, which makes us feel for the sorrows of others, increased the esteem of Honorio. He gratefully returned the kindness of Eliza by every possible attention, and did all in his power to make her happy. Thus their years rolled on, and their intended union would have been consummated, if a lingering illness had not prevented it. Eliza begins to feel the symptoms of a decay, and concludes it to be a consumption. Honorio is alarmed at her intelligence. He feels exquisitely for the loss of his affection. He takes her by the hand and says (giving her a proof of affection) "Are you going to leave me?" The manner of address, together with her sensibility overpowered her, and the tears of affliction flowed. Physicians are sent for, but a dangerous case baffles her skill, and Eliza is soon pronounced in imminent danger of losing her life. Honorio scarcely ever leaves her, but disavows the sincerity of her regard. He offers to heaven his warmest prayers for her preservation, but they are not answered. Eliza feels the effects of her disorder; her cheeks grow pale; her strength diminishes; her speech falters; and, taking Honorio by the hand, with pious and looks, she takes her flight to the mansion of blessedness.

Honorio felt his loss. The tears of affliction flowed in great abundance; and, if religious had not lent her friendly assistance, he would have died in despair; but he expects to meet her again in a better world—to part no more!

## LOVE, BEAUTY, AND VANITY.

FRANCES, daughter of Richmond, granddaughter of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, first married, about 180 years ago, one Prinnel, a Viscount's son, in London: who was possessed of a good estate. This match seems to have been the effect of youthful passions. Upon the death of Prinnel, who lived but a short time, she was courted by Sir G. Rodney, a wealthy gentleman, to whose address she seemed to listen; but soon deserted him, and was married to Edward, Earl of Hereford. Upon this marriage, Sir George wrote her a tender copy

of verses, in his own blood, and presently after ran himself upon his sword. Her third husband was Ludovick, Duke of Richmond and Lennox, who left her a very amiable widow.—The aims of great beauties, like those of conquerors, are boundless. Upon the death of the duke she aspired to the king, but died in her state of widowhood. Her vanity was even greater than her beauty. She affected much state in her household, and was a great pretender to generosity. She caused a *sham inventory* of presents of plate to the queen of Bohemia to be handed about, which she never sent? The fate of Sir George Rodney was much lamented, and gave rise to many poetical effusions on the cruelty of heaven and the readiness for which it has been uniformly distinguished.

## SULLY.

Maximilian de Bethune, Marquis of R. and afterwards Duke of Sully, was an advisor from Henry IV. of France, to James upon his accession to the throne. He was just celebrated for his industry and capacity; was rather an intimate friend and confidant of his master, than his prime minister. He had more tender regard for the fame of the prince than he had himself; he ventured to oppose his most violent passions, when derogatory from his honor or interest.

He was a man of order, frugal, a man of his word, and had no foolish expectations either of play or any thing else that was unsuitable to the dignity of his character. He was vigilant, laborious and expeditious in business. He spent his whole time in his employments, and gave none of it to his pleasures. With all these qualifications, he had the talent of diving to the bottom of every thing that submitted to him, and of discovering every iniquity and difficulty with which his courtiers, when they are not honest men, endeavour to conceal their tricks and their rogues.

Henry IV. gave Sully one day the contract of marriage into which he had entered with Mademoiselle d'Entragues, to read; who said, after having read it: "Sir, will you promise me not to be angry?" Henry replied, "Yes, Sully, I promise you that I will not be angry." Sully tore the contract in pieces immediately, saying: "Sir, this is the use you ought to make of it."—"What, Sir, are you mad, to behave in this manner?" said Henry, "It is true, Sir," replied Sully, "that I am a madman and would be as great a madman as to be the only person mad in France."

The lady whose contract of marriage with Henry IV. had thus torn in pieces, called him one day *Faust*, in the presence of his sovereign, because he would not assist her views of ambition. "This is too much, Madam," exclaimed Henry; I would sooner part with six mistresses like yourself, than with one servant like Sully, whom you dare to call *Faust* in my presence. My ancestors have not dissipated to ally themselves with him, I assure you."

# BON MOT.

Henry the Fourth of France, when attacked by Jean Chastel, a Jesuit, who made a blow at him with a piquant as he sat in his coach, happening to hold his head down at the moment to speak to a person opposite to him, the instrument cut his lip: upon which Henry with infinite wit and presence of mind said, "I have often heard from the mouth of others, that the Jesuits were my enemies, but now I know it from my own."

# ON PATIENCE.

Patience is surely a laudable virtue: it supports us in solitude, and makes us bear our afflictions with out a murmur; but the generality of mankind are so vain, thoughtful, and miserable, that they are perpetually uneasy with their condition, and complaining against Divine beneficence. Behold the unfortunate man in the storm of adversity unassisted by patience! How meagre is his aspect! He sits disconsolate, and repines at his unhappy fate. However hardy we are oppressed with the calamities of life, let us endeavour to struggle through them with resignation and courage. We are too feeble, and consider how justly we deserve punishment, we should certainly support ourselves under it with a becoming Christian patience, and from thence experience a degree of tranquillity that must be destitute of who are strangers to this truly heroic virtue. Let reason dictate, and we shall ever be conformable to the God of nature who gives all things.

What shows a weak mind standing more than to plunge into a state of dependance at the frowns of fortune? Let us bear that with fortitude which can not possibly be avoided; and put up without reluctance, the road which Providence has set us in—who then will it fail to direct us to an happy end.

# FORCE OF PREJUDICE.

A Lady of exquisite beauty and great accomplishments, the wife of a gentleman of high rank in Calcutta, shortly after her arrival there, was delivered of her first child, which was a female; immediately after whose birth, it was entrusted (as is the custom in the East) to a native wet nurse. When the lady was subsequently recovered to observe the attendants who were about her, particularly the nurse who had the care of the child, she was struck with inexpressible horror at the idea of the child taking nourishment from the breast of a black woman. A deep melancholy took possession of her mind, which the arguments of her numerous friends, in addition to those of her husband, were unable to remove or assuage—When all hope of dissipating the gloom to which her prejudice had reduced her, was given over, and her husband was brought nearly to despair, a military gentleman, well acquainted with him, and lately arrived at Calcutta, on being informed of the circumstance, requested he might be permitted to pay his respects to the lady, which was immediately granted. When the cause of her sorrow had been stated to him by the lady herself, who declared that the distress perceived the child grew darker every day, and that she verily believed before she was a week months old she would be as black as the nurse; the gentleman taking her kindly by the hand, said, "My dear Madam, why do you suffer such ridiculous fancies to take possession of your mind, and render you so very miserable? I myself have been in the habit of eating mutton for more than 40 years, and I have not yet the least appearance of wool upon any part of my body." This laughable observation had a better effect than all her husband's lessons of moral argument, and immediately occasioned a return of her usual cheerful vivacity.—The mother and daughter are still living; and the latter, in spite of the black nurse, is beautiful and fair.

Go not to your doctor for every malady, nor to your lawyer for every quarrel, nor to your pitcher for every thirst,

# WHAT DO YOU MEAN

Ah Celia! have not those fond eyes,  
When thine have met them by surprise,  
Informed thee what their master meant,  
In every tender glance they sent?

Have not these lips, in accents weak,  
Faintly essayed in vain to speak?  
Yet by their silence, lovely maid!  
They told what speech could never have said,

This hand when chance, or when design  
Guides trembling, to the touch of thine,  
It's trembling, Celia, well reveals,  
What Damon's anxious bosom feels,

These feet from their unwilling go,  
And more with lingering steps and slow  
To thee how swift they—tend their way!  
Is here no meaning Celia say?

Thus eyes, lips, hands and feet agree,  
To show what Damon means to thee.  
Thou, all my Celia, strive to prove,  
Thy Damon's only meaning—Love,

# SONNET TO ENVY.

*Alitrix d'assu gaudium hanc fuisse causam.*

What means that cheek's smile, that writhes the cheek  
Of smiling and in prophetic tears  
Whisper that we to some weight of sorrow here,  
Which rends his virtuous breast, and bids it here,  
O friend! accused of heaven's my wondering thought  
Behold thy virtue more with admiration,

On thee, quivering, bloodless, lips I gave,  
With amate and fatal venom fraught,  
My own most innocent I then, with poisoned tooth,  
Dost thou not break grow, destroy the rest,  
And make a hell of pains a hell of heat,  
At sight of prosperous worth on rustic paths,

Avenge! nor seek to expiate my sin,  
For there is no small ill away else blood con-  
tinent.

# A SEPULCHRAL INSCRIPTION.

Turn, sad smiling wanderer, life's things eye,  
A flower once blossomed lies here,  
The breeze that passed o'er it was caught but a sigh,  
Its humidity-grown from a tear

In the morning of life, 't was a darkening gloom  
O'er us beam'd to not early spring,  
It shrank in the grasp of its ruinous doom,  
And bowed to the dust its fair form.

No inanimate prodigium of nature lies here,  
The flower but embosoms a heart,  
Whose still life's shining gleam through sad the tear  
Of regret—no soon should depart.

# GOOD EVERY WHERE.

O thou my God, whose eye all seeing knows  
The very inmost motives of my soul;  
Whether so such a wretch as I pretend  
To see thy sight, nor thine high walls  
Can veil me from thee thou art  
Truly full omnipresence—  
If I dreamt to that most dark shade  
Of hell's deep caves—yet behold thou'rt there,  
Thy piercing sight must surely find me out,—  
Or if to some dark rock I take my flight,  
Where the evil winged beams never shine,  
Nor not thy eye had seen, nor least had I said:  
Yet God is there—thine eye could search me out,  
If in impenetrable darkness hid,  
And thy dread presence teach my all-ignited soul,  
That e'en obscurity's dark self to thee,  
Is as conspicuous as heaven's bright sunshine.

Mr. Harrison,

SIR,

The following extract is taken from an interesting and pleasing sketch of the American War by Hannah Adams and is deserving of an insertion in your entertaining Magazine: it alludes to the defeat, and masterly retreat of the American Army, after the battle on Long Island 27 August 1776, and celebrates the character of a soldier who ought not to have been thus forgotten by his country.

J. E.

Thus, while fond virtue wished in vain to save,  
Hark! bright and generous found a chariot gear;  
With goodly living flame his bosom glow'd,  
And science charm'd him to her sweet abode,  
In words his feet adventur'd far,  
The pride of peace, the rising grace of war,  
In duty firm, in danger calm as even,  
To friends welcoming, and sincere to Heaven.  
While stout his cause, the prize low early won,  
While weeping friendship mourns her favourite gone.

DWIGHT.

After this unfortunate engagement General Washington called a council of war, who determined upon an immediate retreat to New York. The intention was secretly conveyed from the army, who were not to be told until they were actually engaged. It was to be a surprise. The first army, consisting of about 11,000 men, were conveyed to the city of New York, over East River more than a mile wide, and in less than thirty hours, and without the least delay, to the British, though not so many yards distant. Providence in a very remarkable manner directed the retreat. The wind, which seemed to be blowing from the east, changed to the west, and the ships of the British, which were sailing towards the city, were driven back, and the American ships, which were sailing towards the city, were driven forward. The British ships, which were sailing towards the city, were driven back, and the American ships, which were sailing towards the city, were driven forward. The British ships, which were sailing towards the city, were driven back, and the American ships, which were sailing towards the city, were driven forward.

Perhaps the fate of America was never suspended on a more brittle thread than previously to this memorable retreat. A spectacle is here presented of an army, composed for the defence of a great empire, driven to the narrow channel of an island, with a victorious army of double its number in front, with navigable waters on its rear, constantly liable to be cut off by the enemy's navy, and every moment exposed to attack. The presence of most which animated the commander in chief in this critical situation, he pursued with which the necessary measures were executed, rebounded as much or more to his honor than the most brilliant victories. An army, to which America looked for safety, preserved a general, who was considered as almost himself, saved for the time necessary to his country. He did not, however, the circumstances of the night of the wind and weather, been favorable, the plan, however well conceived, must have been defeated. To a crowd of Providence, of the people of America, indebted for the complete success of an enterprise so important in its consequences.

This retreat left the British in complete possession of Long Island. What could be their future operations remained uncertain. To avoid defeat, the British army, under the command of General Clinton, moved on to the city of New York. The American army, under the command of General Washington, followed them closely. The British army, under the command of General Clinton, moved on to the city of New York. The American army, under the command of General Washington, followed them closely.

This young officer, animated by a sense of duty, and considered that an opportunity presented itself which might be useful to his country as a volunteer, he joined the British army, and obtained as much possible information respecting their situation and future operations.

In his attempt to return he was apprehended, and

and before William Howe, and the proof of his death is clear, that he frankly acknowledged it, and what were his views.

William Howe at once gave an order to the military marshal to execute him the next morning. This order was accordingly executed in a most becoming manner, and by no great a sacrifice, as might be expected from a clergyman, whose attention to duty was refused him a Bible for a funeral service was not procured, although he requested it. Letters, which, on the morning of his death, he wrote to his mother and other friends, were destroyed; and the very extenuating reasons for the prompt execution—that the rebels would not know there had been a man in their army who died with such a man.

Hispan to all around him, without a single friend to offer him the least consolation, thus fell as miserable as worthy a young man as America could boast with this, as his dying observation—that the only consolation that he had but one life to lose for his country.

Although the manner of this execution will ever be remembered by every friend to humanity and religion, it does not seem to be a question, but that the sentence was just and honorable to the rules of war and the practice of justice in such cases.

It is, however, a justice due to the character of Captain Hall to observe that his views were entirely different from those which generally influence others in similar circumstances.

His expectation of promotion not pecuniary reward, induced him to this step. A sense of duty, alone, that he might in this way be useful to his country, and an opinion which he had adopted, that a kind of service necessary to the public good, was, however, by him, necessary to were the only motives which induced him to engage in an enterprise which he considered as a most honorable and useful duty, one of its most promising prospects.

The fate of this most unfortunate young man, is a most interesting reflection.

There was a character, in the flower of youth, devoted to the most hazardous pastimes, induced by the purest intentions, and only engaged in his country, without the impure motives of a crime, but a victim to poverty, must have been wanting to the feeling even of his enemies. His death was a most interesting reflection.

There is a character, in the flower of youth, devoted to the most hazardous pastimes, induced by the purest intentions, and only engaged in his country, without the impure motives of a crime, but a victim to poverty, must have been wanting to the feeling even of his enemies.

## The Weekly Advertiser.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 19, 1811.

The Mayor has issued his proclamation offering a reward of One Thousand Dollars to any person or persons who shall give information respecting the incendiary or incendiaries who fire to Mr. Schermerhorn's Store on the 10th inst. as shall produce his or their conviction in a court of justice.

Died in the New York Hospital on November and December, 1810.

Christine Forsberg, Irish, married companion; Jane Porter, Ireland, woman cook; Francis Savage, Boston, seaman; Richard W. Comer, do, do, companion; John Collier, New York, married man; David Carroll, Maryland, seaman, companion; David Goff, Newport, boatman, typhoid fever; John Lewis, New York, seaman, companion; John Lupton, do, clerk, do, do, do, do; On Le France, Holland, seaman, companion;

John Park, Connecticut, seaman, companion; Margaret Smith, New York, widow, seaman; John Stevenson, Ireland, boatman, companion; John Taylor, Philadelphia; seaman, do.

## REMARKABLE MEETING.

On the 6th ult. Mr. E. Isaac Allen, of Woodstock, Vermont, with his entire children, grand children and great grand children (71 in number) met at the house of his son in law, (S. E. Eason, Esq.) now living at the distance of more than a mile and a half (except this son Benjamin, who had just arrived on a visit from Louisiana, nearly 2,000 mile) and all dined at one table, being seated in the following order:—The venerable old grandfather and his son sat at the head, with Elder John Hottel at their right; next, the eldest child and unmarried grand children, down to the youngest; then the eldest married grand children, with their children, being the fourth generation. This seated round the festive board, Elder C. addressed the dining of Grace on the occasion, and after partaking of the banquet of heaven, made some appropriate remarks on a verse not interesting, and returned thanks for the singular opportunity they had been favored with. Having spent the evening in singing songs of praise and the hymns to the great Author and Governor of all, they retired separately to their respective homes. The harmony and order observed, were truly pleasing. It may be remarked, that there were three grand children living within one mile and a half of each other; also 13 grand children and great grand children, now in the Louisiana country, making in the whole, (including grand parents, child, &c. grand children, their sons and children) 97 persons.—The like curiosity, perhaps, cannot be produced in the United States.

Washington City, January 12.

We learn that the late dispatches from Governor Claiborne state, that F. W. Smith, styling himself governor of Florida, had avowed a determination to resist the re-occupation of the United States. With a view to test Governor Claiborne, he had ordered G. N. Thomas, who with a body of five hundred men was watching a track Mobile, to return immediately. Smith, with the remainder of his regular forces, had thrown himself into the fort of Baton Rouge, having declared his determination that if a party came to die at his house, he would submit to the authority of the United States. These portents of shipwreck, who adhere to this mad project, are principally fugitives from military and civil law in different parts of the United States, who have taken refuge in this territory as a sanctuary to shield them from penalties of law, and of course are now lawless to run the risk of again encountering them.

Notwithstanding this disposition of the Conventionists, we are happy to confirm to our readers the assurance we gave them a few days ago, that all the real yeomen, the Spanish patriots, and the honest and respectable part of the American settlers, have united in America as protectors, and received them with open arms.

Gov. Claiborne was invited to a public meeting at St. Francisville. At this meeting, on his arrival, the standard of Florida was hoisted. After the governor had expiated to the people the views of his government, and a subject of some importance to the people was discussed, was struck and the American colors raised and the acclamations of the people.

## COURT OF HYMEN.

### MARRIAGE.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Schuchman, Mr. Peter Schuchman, minister of the firm of Mollenburg and Schmidt, of this city, a Miss Susan E. Mollenburg, daughter of the Rev. Dr. H. Mollenburg, pastor of the Lutheran Congregation of Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Peterson, Mr. Frederick Wood, Jun of Stamford, Conn to Miss Catherine Allen of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Peter Esch, Mr. John Bell merchant to Miss Rebecca Turner both of this city.

At Wilmington, Delaware, James M. Broome, Esq. formerly Member of Congress to Miss Mary Louder daughter of Daniel Louder Esq.

## MORTALITY.

### DIED.

Suddenly on Monday evening the 14th inst. supposed by the bursting of a blood vessel in the head, Mr. George H. Spurr, aged 33 years.

On Saturday evening last, of a Dyspepsy, Thomas Washburn Esq. an old Revolutionary Officer, he having served through the whole war with reputation. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Germantown, in which affair he received thirty six wounds by the bayonet, and was left among the dead. For many years of the latter part of the war he acted as Aid de Camp to Gen. Knox, the duties of which Office he discharged with promptitude, courage and fidelity.

At Wilmington, Mrs. William, wife of John Wilkins Esq.

At Peckskill, on the 10th Mrs. Catharine Van Cortlandt, wife of C. I. Pierre Van Cortlandt, and daughter of George Canton Esq. Vice President of the United States.

At Norfolk, Mrs. Rachel Ferry, aged 101 years and 10 days. She was a native of New Haven, her original name was Rachel Munson; after marriage she lived many years in Danbury; was the mother of ten children, was esteemed eminent for felicity and unfeigned piety; she retained the powers of her mind most wonderfully until she had completed her 100th year, when a century sermon was preached in her presence of her birth day. From 7 to 11—5—00 after she sensibly decayed in mind and body, frequently desiring to depart and be with Christ, yet with humble submission to the will of God—at length her desire was gratified and she quietly fell asleep.

At Baltimore the wife of William Neilson aged 27.

At Yorkers on the 10th inst. Mrs. Hester Ashton in the 88th year of her age.

On Thursday morning Capt John Ashton

⚡ Dramatic Genius is received and shall be attended to

## SIX CENTS REWARD!

Man away from the subscriber, a black woman named Hannah, all persons are forewarned against harboring her.

RACHEL ARDEN

Lesperand Street

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## COURT OF APOLLO,

From the London Star.

### HAMLET TRAVESTIE.

A whimsical work has just been published under this title. The admirers of Shakespeare will, perhaps consider it as an unpardonable outrage upon the chief production of our great dramatic bard: but if they trust themselves beyond the confines of the proface their gravity will probably relax, and the old humour which characterizes the work altogether, will, we doubt not, induce them to forgive the author of this very ludicrous freak of fancy. The annotations, which are equally ludicrous appear under the venerable authority of Dr. Johnson, George Stearns, and other commentators. We extract the speech of Horatio, addressed to Hamlet, in the first act, as a specimen of the general character of the work.

#### HORATIO.

Two nights to watch these gentlemen went,  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
When just at the time when the night was spent,  
A spectre to frighten them thither was sent,  
With his tomb-stone, jaw-bone, skull, shroud and skeleton  
Too strange to be true, says Horatio.

The ghost like your father looked, armed cap-a-pie.  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
They came in a twitter to tell this to me,  
Saying, if you don't credit us pray come and see,  
With his tombstone, &c.  
A cock and a bull, says Horatio:

I promised with them to keep watch the next night,  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
When lo! as they told me, the ghost came in sight,  
Saying, 'tis too plain that there's something not right,  
With his tombstone, &c.  
But we'll soon find it out, says Horatio:

I intended to say a few words to the ghost;  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
(I should have kept him five minutes at most)  
But I found the poor fellow so dumb as a post,  
With his tombstone, &c.  
He's no blabber, I find, says Horatio.

He turned on his heel and went off in a per,  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
Says I, I'm quite sure you've left something behind,  
Some treasure, perhaps, your executors can't find,  
With his tomb stone, &c.  
You'd best shew where 'tis hid says Horatio.

He seem'd not to like it, and look'd rather black;  
Heigho! says Horatio,  
As much as to say, you'd best hold your clack,  
But he heard the cock crow and was off in a crack  
With his tomb stone, &c.  
You're a rum kind of a ghost, says Horatio.

### THE CHILD OF MISFORTUNE.

AH! look on this visage, dejected and pale,  
And mark ye the glare of those grief speaking eyes,  
Whilst the child of distress shall now tell his sad tale,  
Ah! check not the tear-drops of pity which rise:

For dearer by far to the sad child of woe  
Is the heart springing tear soft humanity sheds,  
Than maxims the cold sons of Prudence brew,  
When the dark cloud of care life's horizon o'er spreads.

In the morning of life all untutor'd I trod  
Too thoughtless, the flower checker'd fields of de-  
light,  
Nor dreamt that if struck by Adversity's rod,  
I should shrink from her terrible blow with affright

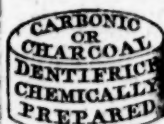
For no heart-rending guilt this sad bosom o'er knee  
Or venenous serpent's resentment's fierce glare  
At the call of distress swift to aid I flew,  
Nor ask if it came from a friend or a foe.

The riches and power which Providence gave,  
I regarded as seat me in trust for mankind,  
My foe I have av'd from the brink of the grave,  
And left each reveling emotion behind:

By hope now deceiv'd, and o'erwhelm'd with dismay  
Poor, friendless, disdain'd, and suggested I sigh,  
Each eve when to God I my prayers pay,  
The wish next my successful heart is to die!

God bless thee, kind stranger! that tear-drop of thine  
The child of misfortune shall ever hold dear,  
May thy soul ever know the woes which are mine,  
Or shrink when the bowl of too tempest thou bear!

And as thro' the mazes of fancy you rove,  
When gentlest repose on pleasure's soft bed,  
Still kind be the heart of the fair one you love,  
And, not be that bosom which pillows thy head!



#### JUST RECEIVED

A large and elegant assortment of Nephros ultra dures, with three blades also, magnesium, ibrium and refined steel of a fine quality. I gentlemen's portable shaving cases, and ladies and gentlemen's Japanese razors. Cases of different sizes for sale by Mailman of Small Goods and Porters from London, at the Golden Rose No 150 Broadway corner of Liberty Street.

Also the following articles as usual, with many other too numerous to mention. Rose oil Amique for curling glossing thickening and preserving the hair and preventing its turning—chemical cosmetic wash balls his five cosmetic cream, cream, cream and pre vents the skin from chapping, odour of roses for smoothing bottles Smiths improved chemical milk of roses Smiths pomane de Grasse for thickening the hair, violet soap. Sm the tooth paste warranted his superlative white hair powder violet rose So 61 Smiths royal paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved hard and soft pom-tum Smiths balsamic lip salve. Longs Smiths lozenges for the teeth his purified alpine shaving cases, made on chemical principle to help the operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster elastic worsted and cotton Garters, salt of lemon for taking out iron marks ladies and gentlemen's pocket books the best warranted elastic razors elastic razor, straps shaving boxes Penknives resists tortoise shell ivory and horn combs smiling bottles &c. G ext. allowances to those who buy to sell again. Tooth Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brushes vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender cologne honey hungary rose Jassamin Eau de miel and eau l'ave water shaving powder—corn plaster &c. Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation.

#### WINDOW-BLINDS AND CISTERNS.

Window Blinds of every description for Sale. Old Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner; cisterns made, & put in the ground and warranted tight by C. ALFORD, No 15 Catherine street, near the Watch House.

#### PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE,

FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

#### PLAYING CARDS

Best American, and English Playing Cards, by the Pack, or dozen,  
For sale at No. 3, Peck-Slip.

#### WANTED.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.  
Apply at this Office

#### MRS. TAYLOR

Respectfully informs her Friends and the Public she intends opening an Academy, No 25, White Street, for the instruction of Young Ladies, on Sunday October 22, in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, & the use of the Globes, Plain and Ornamental Needle Work. She trusts her Friend and no Enquiries on her part shall be wanting to facilitate their improvement.  
October 27 1121-12

#### MINUA-MAKING, &c.

A young woman who is mistress of the Minua-making and Silk Cyst business, takes this method to inform the Ladies, that she will be thankful for employment by the day, in general families—inquire at Duane street, corner of Mullica,  
November 10 1136-3

#### SALVE FOR SALE

The Salve formerly known by the name of Johnson's Family Salve, and sometime since sold by Mr. John Lawrence and Mrs. Mary Lamb is now to be had applying to Jordine Lyng, No. 77, Read street.  
December 8 1132-6

HUTHINSON'S improved and WOOD'S skin-nicks for 1813, by the gross, dozen or single on.

#### New Novels &c. for sale at this Office.

Scottish Chiefs  
Domitian  
Cadi in search of a Wife  
Aline Mowbray  
Baro of Venice  
Leonora  
Modern Ship of Fools, &c.  
ALSO.

Just received a neat pocket Edition of Young's Night Thoughts, price 75 cents.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Laces Rags at this Office

#### CISTERNS

made and put in the ground, warranted tight, by DUNN AND ROTHGAT, 208-BROADWAY.  
Two doors from Pearl-Street  
April 14 1106-

#### MRS. GIBSON,

Dress, Pelisse and Corset maker, late of London.

Respectfully informs the Ladies of New-York, she has commenced the above business, on the most reasonable terms at  
No 36 Cedar-Street near Greenwich-Street.  
N. B. An Apprentice wanted.  
December 29 1141-3

An elegant Harp for sale. Will be sold for Apply a 36 Holsomstreet.  
December 15 1120-12

#### WANTED,

600 Dollars on Mortgage for 3 or more years  
Apply at this office.  
December 8 1128-11

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PUBLISHED BY C HARRISON  
NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANN